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POETRY.

From the Gentleman's Magazine for February.

DEATH.

Pale spoiler of the human race,
By every pathway found,
In spring, in summer's gentle pace,
Autumn, or Winter's round;
Where morning holds her bridal sway,
Where evening shadows spread,
By noon of light or blaze of day,
We hear thy silent tread.
The bud that all of promise gave
To bless the social hour,
Thy hand hath gather'd for the grave,
Ere yet it bloom'd a flower;
The blushing rose, at noontide's heat,
Reposing 'mid the shade,
The sturdier stem, where time hath beat,
Alike unpitied laid.

Now, lights are in my father's hall,
The evening hours are spread;
Strange voices answer to the call,
And stranger footsteps tread.
My mother! Oh, that cherish'd word,
To memory's light so dear—
My father! Not a whisper heard,
Comes on the list'ning ear;
Nor yet the summer's heat hath grown,
Or manhood stamp'd my brow,
Yet I am desolate—alone,
A crushed and wither'd bough;
Bless'd sleep of those thy shaft hath riven,
A calm and peaceful shore,
The bark all shatter'd finds its haven,
Where storms of life are o'er.

Now autumn moves amid the trees,
Her blight pervading all,
And now all trembling in the breeze,
The green leaf summer falls;
And song hath left the glen and glade;
And brook—to kiss the shore,
In rippling floods by sun and shade—
Comes gurgling now no more.
Weep we the dead—'tis good to weep,
'Tis manly every tear,
That falls upon that lonely heap,
Where rests the stricken deer,
Unbound from time, on earth no more
To share its joys or woes;
When spring time ripples to the shore,
Or when her footsteps go.

Pale spoiler, on! the cold wind blows,
The winter of the year;
Not now amid the driving snows,
May one sweet flower appear.
The past is there, the present too,
And grief of griefs is here.
A mother who her young ones knew
Stands bathed in sorrow's tear
And whither hath her young ones fled—
Scarcely yet her pinions grown?
Up, where the sainted spirits tread
Around their Father's throne:
At morn, at noon, at night, the fold
Come gathering to their home,
Through thy dark waters, still and cold—
'Tis Jesus bids them come.
Triumphant hour, the good man yields
His spirit for the flight,
No more amid those airy fields
To meet with thee and night.

Philadelphia. J. M. L.

From the London Times.

Misgovernment of Canada.

It is not England, nor Ireland, nor the east of Europe, nor the west of Asia, nor the north of Africa, nor all these portions of the world collectively, that suffice to prove—albeit each of them does attest in a significant manner—the obligation we owe to that government of which Lord Viscount Melbourne is the chief. That government used to be called the 'do nothing'; but there is hardly a spot upon the earth where it has not long since earned for itself the epithet of a 'worse-than-do-nothing government'; as there is not one of our domestic institutions of which the whig radical conspirators, in and out of office, have not endangered the existence; nor one of our relations with foreign powers which they have not reduced from a state of confidence, repose, and dignity, to one of alarm, uneasiness, and national humiliation: so have the most valued of our colonial possessions, while under their guardianship, been involved in needless and provoking thralldom, and dragged to the verge of irretrievable ruin.

Circumstances have drawn public attention, though scarcely, it would seem, at least for any useful purpose, the attention of the Queen's advisers, to the frightful crisis which has by them been brought about in the affairs of our North American colonies. We do not speak now of that unpromising and irritating question, with regard to which the republican state of Maine has employed towards this country language amounting to coarse, and angry menace, if England does not surrender to their obstinate demand 10,000 square miles of the most fertile soil in the ancient British province of New Brunswick, comprehending also one hundred continuous miles of that important boundary, which, as it may be in the hands of Great Britain or a for-

ign power, opens or blocks up the direct communication between Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Quebec, and which, furthermore, by commanding the south-eastern shore of the St. Lawrence, forms the only solid war frontier of our great military conquest of Lower Canada. Upon that sore and ulcerous question we are not now going to expatiate. But, without any reference to the United States, let us only remark the internal condition of our once quiescent province of Lower Canada, under the administration of these crawling, base minded whigs, and of the feeble tools of an unmanly and deceptive course of action, whom they have deputed thither to represent (as they have done to the life) the sleepy imbecility of Lord Glenelg's Colonial office.

Lower Canada is in open rebellion—this is the simple fact.

The bulk of the population of Lower Canada is of French extraction; at least the insurgent population is so. During the dominion of old France the Canadas were under a military and despotic government. Had they remained in the hands of revolutionary France, it is clear enough that their colonial government would not have been one single atom less military or less despotic. In neither case would faction have presumed to show itself, or democratic turbulence to torment the peace of society, nor would a grievance monger like Papineau have dared to raise his head. But an English Minister was unwise enough to give the Canadians that of which they knew nothing save the abuse, and of which they have manifested to the world nothing but the mischief—the outward form of a representative government, for which they had never been prepared or fitted by tradition, birth, education, habit, or tendency. A large class of the grossly ignorant population of Lower Canada have for many years employed their privileges of free government—under the pernicious influence of busy, selfish, and intriguing agitators...to the sole end of harassing and insulting the authorities of the parent state.

The system of a wise English minister would have been to look into the complaints of the Canadians as a judge would into the merits of any case submitted to him; and, on a conscientious examination of the truth, to grant spontaneously that which ought to have been granted, refusing steadily what there was no ground for demanding, and vigorously enforcing the law. We believe that in some respects Canada has not been liberally or equitably governed: but sure we are, that when Lord Gosford was sent there, the best and most wholesome principle of state policy would have been to discourage sedition and to uphold the law. The Whig Ministry saw well enough what ought to have been done, but they had not virtue nor public spirit to attempt it. They were in dread of the ultra radical faction here—they trembled for the votes of Messrs. Hume, Roebuck, and the rest of them—they clung to their vile places, like slaves as they were and are, and to stop the agitators at home they temporized with those of Lower Canada. The mission of which Lord Gosford was ostensibly the principal, but the rear of which was brought up by a confidential clerk in the Colonial Office, named Elliot, and the whole course of which was shaped and in its movements steered, like those of a ship, by the tail, pretended to be a 'conciliatory' mission. We were to be good friends with Papineau and rebellion until it might suit his convenience to throw off the mask, and demonstrate to the empire, as well as to the enemies of the empire, that his professed views were not his real ones—that when he talked of 'justice,' he meant 'power'—that when he claimed a boon, he mediated only 'an instalment'...that, in short, his catalogue grievances could be redressed no otherwise than by shaking off the 'baneful dominion of the mother country.'

The designs of this man and of his faction were from the first self evident to all but the wilfully blind. To soothe and court them was to inflame their insolence, without disarming their inveteracy. Lord Gosford and his red-tape men were doomed from the first to nothing but defeat and ridicule. After wiping Papineau's hoof, they were rewarded, and justly, by repeated kickings. The French faction in Lower Canada broke out from murmurs at Lord Gosford's duplicity into loud threats against his authority, and undissembled scorn for his person, until at last we find that the summing up of whig chicanery and poltroonery is an appeal to the Lower Canadians, a direct attack upon the loyalists in the queen's service, and a raising of that standard which sixty years ago, but in a more righteous cause, rallied around it a race of men whom genius, patriotism and victory have rendered immortal. Not such is the

cause for which the French Canadians have long been clamouring and now make believe that they are fighting, nor are Mr. Papineau and mountebanks like him to be competitors with Washington in fame, or to be dreaded by any Englishmen but such as we have now in office.

While 'conciliation' has stimulated L. Canada into war, what has happened in Upper Canada, where a different sort of governor from Lord Gosford has maintained the supremacy of Great Britain? Why Sir Francis Head who disdained to conciliate the band of traitors in his province, had the wisdom, spirit, and consequent good fortune, to crush them to the earth, by a resolute exhibition of loyal and consistent energy—to deprive them of all support from their countrymen by a clear exposure both of their feebleness and their baseness—to rouse the English manhood of the Queen's native subjects, by throwing himself and the defence of Upper Canada with frank reliance on their love of England and their contempt of treason; and such has been the triumph achieved by this able and determined public officer, that he has actually despatched all the troops within his jurisdiction to protect the tottering government of Gosford the 'conciliator,' stripping Upper Canada of every soldier under his command, and not leaving within the confines of that province so much as a single sentry to keep guard over the dwelling of the governor.

We shall not at present pursue this topic any farther.

Sir Francis Head—the saviour of Upper Canada—possibly the saviour of the whig Lord Gosford also, has been requited for his noble services after the true fashion of whiggery—by the acceptance of a resignation which was forced upon him. But other opportunities will soon arise for treating the whole of these Canadian questions.

McKENZIE AT OGDENSBURG!—On Monday evening last as we were leaving our office, we observed the flashes of cannon fired at Ogdensburg about seven o'clock; the firing was kept up incessantly for nearly half an hour: upon inquiry, we found that McKenzie, the Arch Traitor, was there, accompanied by several of his bosom friends, among whom was Gibson,—before day-break on Tuesday morning, the cannonading again commenced, and continued for some time—although we heard that McKenzie was on the opposite side, we must confess we placed no confidence in the rumour, until we were assured of the fact, by a person who actually saw him.

Upon approaching the house of Daniels, the individuals from Prescott were accosted with 'who comes there?' and upon its being ascertained they were from 'Canada,' the whole number were placed under actual arrest, without the shadow of authority, and without any charge being preferred against them, they were kept in this way until about five o'clock the following morning, and discharged.

One of our citizens states that while in custody, he was in the room with McKenzie and his chosen band, that upon its being mentioned by some one present, that the detention of a British Subject under the circumstances was illegal, and contrary to the Law of Nations, and that he should be forthwith liberated, 'no,' said McKenzie, 'lynch him!! He and his associates would do the same to yourself and me,' (speaking to an individual who had absconded from this quarter, 'could they but once have us in their power!')

No one can regret more than ourselves the conduct of the great mass of the Inhabitants of Ogdensburg, since the first outbreak of Rebellion in the Provinces; that Buffalonian spirit which furnished Provisions, Arms, Ammunition, &c. to the Navy Islanders, pervades the bosoms of our neighbours across the St. Lawrence, and leads them not only to encourage Rebels and Traitors to her Majesty's Government, but even to arrest and hold in *durant* vile subjects of the British Crown, without the pretext of any legal right for so doing.

On Tuesday last about three o'clock, McKenzie delivered an inflammatory address at the Methodist Chapel in Ogdensburg; as may well be supposed, a great concourse of People assembled, to the number of a thousand or more, although we are told very few of the more respectable class of American Citizens were present, and that the Authorities, much to their credit, refused to allow him to occupy the Town Hall.

I ask not for arms, said he, you know I should have the Marshal at my heels, but I require assistance in various ways, (you shall have arms too, cried several voices among the crowd)

You, continued McKenzie required seven years to obtain your freedom, I have only been engaged in that work seven weeks; he had the impudence to assert that

Great Britain could not carry on a war six weeks in such a crippled state were her resources, he of course abused the present Governor, as well as Sir John Colborne, and termed Sir George Arthur a convict driver.

We understand he left Ogdensburg on Tuesday evening, with the intention of having an interview with his brother Rebel, Papineau, (what a pair of Military heroes!) It is conjectured he went either to Plattsburg or Albany.—N. Y. Paper.

The following from the New York Gazette is a fine commentary on the conduct of Governor Marcy and the Detroit Judges, who are precisely of the same mob-courting rascals as those who admitted to bail the murderous Speaker of the House of Representatives of Arkansas.

Suppose the illustrious General Sutherland after running away with his wife's sister had taken shelter in some part of Canada, on some river bank half or three quarters of a mile from the American frontier—suppose he there managed to get about him some two or three hundred Canadians, dubbed them American patriots, stolen British arms enough to equip them—stolen a British vessel, and after issuing a proclamation offering a couple of thousand dollars for the head of Governor Marcy, and commanding the United States Militia, called out to oppose him, to 'lay down their arms and go to their homes,' and after doing all this, suppose he should fire six pound shot into the houses of an American village and kill some of the inmates;—is it not likely that our authorities would call upon the Canadian authorities to deliver up the perpetrators? And if those authorities should refuse on the ground that it was a murder to be sure, but being also, a 'political offence,' the murder had merged in the higher crime, and therefore General Sutherland would not be given up—would our 'truly republican' government be very apt to consider such an answer satisfactory? These queries are merely put 'for information,' and being very desirous for a prompt response, we answer them ourselves. Such an answer would not be received as satisfactory. In the cases of McKenzie, Van Rensselaer and Sutherland, there has been no political offence committed. There has been no movement in Upper Canada that can be called a revolution. No force that has been collected amounted to anything more 'political,' than a banditti—a band of common mail robbers, thieves and burglars—such as ought mutually to be delivered up to their respective jurisdictions for punishment. If Van Rensselaer's men have killed a single individual—and they boast of having butchered scores—the act is one of wilful murder and ought to be punished as such.

If it be true that the Judge of the United States Court of the District of Michigan discharged the miscreant Sutherland without even holding him to bail, that functionary ought forthwith to be impeached and himself discharged—upon finding good security for good behaviour for five years—unless indeed, as it appears to us must have been the case, the District Attorney or whatever represented the government on the occasion, instead of producing proofs against the prisoner, actually kept the witnesses away. How is it possible that a man who had actually and openly raised troops in Ohio, and stolen arms in Michigan to equip them with, who fired broadsides into a peaceable village, and who writes official letters in the very city of Detroit, and then publishes of war against a people with whom we are at peace—how so atrocious a villain as this could be discharged by a judge of the United States Court, is beyond all comprehension.

We have received a copy of the Jeffersonian, published at Watertown, containing an account under Mackenzie's own hand of the proceedings of himself and gang. It shall be published in our next number, with remarks, but we think it right to refute one of his lies with the utmost speed possible. He declares that the charge against him for robbing individuals is false, but admits having robbed the mail. The day we received the Jeffersonian, we met in the street one of the persons he had robbed, from whom we immediately obtained the following Certificate. Shame on the Governor of the 'Empire State,' who shields from justice such a vulgar, low-minded villain; and shame on the people's education, which has taught them to exalt as 'Patriots' only such as must deserve exaltation on the gallows. Ah! Monsieur Lackanall, your book will prove a trump!—Patriot.

I, Thomas Cooper, of the City of Toronto, hereby certify, that on Wednesday the 6th of December last, I was travelling from the City into the Township of Toronto, in company with James Armstrong,

of Humber, both being on horseback. About one o'clock in the day, as far as I recollect, both of us stopped at Mr. Farris', of the Peacock Inn, to get a glass of beer, and fastened our horses to a post. On going back to our horses, we found them removed to a shed, and were proceeding to mount them, when we were taken prisoners and handled very roughly, both our pockets were searched, and my purse taken from me; when just at that moment Mackenzie made his appearance, and asked the man who had rifled my pockets, how much money was in my purse; the man said he did not know, but handed the purse to Mackenzie, who counted it and found eleven pounds five shillings; he took therefrom a two dollar note and a one dollar note, which he returned to me in the purse, and the remainder of the money he put in his own pocket; he also took my horse, which cost me £27, 10s. and a nearly new bridle and saddle. From Mr. Armstrong he took four dollars in money, and one pound of tea, two pounds of coffee, and also his horse and bridle and saddle. Mr. Armstrong was so alarmed from the rough treatment we received, that he jumped over a fence and ran across a field, when two men fired after but happily missed him. I was also witness to Mackenzie's seizure of the trunk of the servant girl of the house, which contained all her clothes, and as she alleged, fifteen dollars in money. The poor girl entreated to have her clothes and trunk returned, and said he might take the money, but Mackenzie was deaf to her entreaties, though made on her knees. The woods resounded with her lamentations, and I was further witness to the robbery of a poor wayfarer travelling to Toronto, who happened to be passing at the time; he took him prisoner and searched his person, on whom he found only half a dollar. The poor man was clothed in rags; and when deprived of his money, the tears coursed down his cheeks.

In about two or three hours after this, the Western Mail arrived at the Peacock, which Mackenzie also robbed, and carried off horses, coach, and all.

All this I do solemnly declare to be true.

THOMAS COOPER.

Toronto, Feb. 10th, 1838.

Mr. Rhett, a worthy and talented Representative of South Carolina, has addressed a letter to his constituents, telling them that the time is come for a change in the Constitution, or a breaking up of the Union, and recommending a Southern Convention to effect one or the other. He holds out the present as a most favorable juncture for making advantageous treaties with the Powers of Europe, and lays it down as an incontrovertible truth that nothing but a separation can save the South from cureless ruin.—Mr. Rhett is right. His letter occupies three columns of the National Intelligencer, closely printed in small type, but were it thrice as long it should appear in our next number. It is a document of singular power to convince all who read it, that the days of the Union are numbered. England will be the foremost of the European Powers to take the Southerners by the hand, & maintain them with irresistible might against the encroachments of the North. But more of this when we give Mr. Rhett's address. It will be recollected that that gentleman did not see so very much amiss in our destruction of the Caroline.—Patriot.

DEATH OF OSEOLA.—The Charleston Mercury of Jan. 31, says... 'This far-famed chief paid the debt of nature at Sullivan's Island, on Tuesday night. He had been sick for some time...when we saw him at the Theatre, he looked sad and tired of the world. He was attacked with a catarrhal fever, but whether he fell a victim to the common course of the disease, or to the harassments of a vexed and disappointed spirit, is a matter of doubt—probably a combination of the two. He had the best medical attendance, and we believe was in nothing neglected...but it would not do...his proud and unconquerable spirit refused to be chained to a captive body. We shall not write his epitaph or his funeral oration, yet there is something in the character of this man not unworthy of the respect of the world. From a vagabond child he became the master spirit of a long and desperate war. He made himself...no man owed less to accident...Bold and decisive in action, deadly but consistent in hatred, dark in revenge, cool, subtle, sagacious in council, he established gradually and surely a resistless ascendancy over his adoptive tribe, by the daring of his deeds, the constancy of his hostility to the whites, and the profound craft of his policy. In council he spoke little...he made the other chiefs his instruments, and what they delivered in public, was the secret suggestion

of the invisible master. Such was OSEOLA, who will be long remembered as the man that with the feeblest means produced the most terrible results.

[He was a prisoner captured by order of an United States' General Officer, in violation of a flag of truce.]

UPPER CANADA.

(Copy.)

Chippewa, January 16th, 1838.
Sir,—Captain Drew, of the Royal Navy, who commands the Naval Department here, in the service of her Majesty, has just informed me, that he has received a letter from you, stating that her Majesty's schooners are anchored in the waters of the United States, and that you anticipate a breach of neutrality between the two Nations.

I have the honor to inform you, that the rebels in arms against her Majesty's Government abandoned Navy Island on the night of the 14th instant; that their arms and munitions of war are now on board the Barcelona Steam Vessel, in the port of Whitehaven, Grand Island, and that it is the intention of the rebels to proceed in the same vessel to effect a landing in the western part of Upper Canada;—under these circumstances, it is my duty to watch the rebels, and to endeavour, by every possible and legal means, to arrest their progress, and to prevent their carrying their designs against her Majesty's Government into execution.

If, however, to prevent the possibility of the breach of neutrality which you apprehend, you will undertake to stop the said steamboat, or any other vessel which may be employed in the same cause, and have her examined, to ascertain whether or not they have any of the rebels on board lately in arms upon Navy Island, or any of their arms or munitions of war, I will immediately give orders that her Majesty's vessels shall merely remain in the Niagara river, as a squadron of observation, and without interfering in any manner with any vessel that may pass or repass upon any business whatever.

I have the honor to be, &c.

C. H. HUGHES,

Lt. Col. Commanding 24th Regt.
And Col. Commanding Niagara Frontier.
Major General Scott, &c. &c.
Commanding U. States Army, Buffalo.

(Copy.)

Chippewa, January 21st, 1838.
Sir,—I have the honor to enclose the last communications between myself and General Scott, commanding the United States troops at Buffalo, which last answer I have only now received, and of which I request you will inform his Excellency the Lieutenant Governor.

I herewith forward the same to his Excellency the Lieutenant General.

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 19th instant. I have ordered twenty-five men of the Artillery to proceed to Niagara to-morrow morning, to embark for Toronto, under Captain Glasgow; and have given directions to Lieut. Colonel Cameron, R. A. that the ordnance and ordnance stores, may be forwarded to Toronto, agreeable to your orders.

Lieutenant Crawley, R. E. is at present at Niagara, for the purpose of inspecting and reporting to you the state of Fort Mississauga; and I agree with you, that a subaltern of the Royal Artillery should for the present be stationed there, and more Artillery-men than will remain from those to be taken by Captain Glasgow, on account of the number of guns which you propose to leave there.

I have the honor to be, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

C. H. HUGHES,

Lt. Colonel 24th Regt.
And Col. Com'g. Niagara Frontier.
Colonel Foster, &c. &c.
Commanding in Upper Canada.

(Copy.)

Head Quarters, Eastern Division U. S. Army.

Buffalo, January 20th, 1838.
Sir,—I had the honor to receive, by the hands of Captain Maitland, your letter of the 16th instant, which enclosed one of the same date from Captain Drew of the Royal Navy, and I have since received the communication of Colonel McNab, commanding Her Majesty's militia and naval forces on the Niagara frontier, dated the 18th.

I begged Captain Maitland to offer you my numerous and pressing engagements as an apology for my not giving, at the time a more formal acknowledgment of the first and second notes: and the same apology was repeated through Captain Glasgow, whom I have since had the pleasure to receive as a visitor.

Both Captains Maitland and Glasgow had opportunities, (and I was pleased that it was so) to witness the character of my occupations, which had for object the defeat, by harmonizing all the authorities, civil and military both of the General & State governments, of the hostile expedition on foot, within our jurisdiction, against Her Majesty's neighbouring Province.

From the measures taken, and really to be applied, I am happy to repeat what I orally communicated through Captains Maitland and Glasgow—that I entertain a well-grounded hope that we shall be able to prevent the embarkation of any considerable portion of the men and arms of that expedition, on this side of Cleveland; and Brigadier General Brady, United States Army, under my command at Detroit, has taken measures in conjunction with His Excellency the Governor of Michigan, to main-

tain the obligations of neutrality in that quarter.

At this place, I think we shall certainly be able to prevent any hostile embarkation; and the steamer Barcelona has already been out, and will proceed again, the moment the wind shall permit, with a detachment of United States troops and the proper civil officers, as high up the lake as Dunkirk, looking into Catarague and Silver Creeks on the way. Another, and a better steamer the Robert Fulton, will follow to-night, or early on the morning, with a larger detachment. The latter may go as far as Detroit, and certainly, the weather permitting, as high as Cleveland. The object of both boats and detachments is the same—to prevent the embarkation of the hostile expedition.

As was explained to Captains Maitland and Glasgow, my powers to effect that object have been much enlarged since I had the honor to address to you my former note, and we, (the civil authorities and myself) are daily in expectation of receiving a new Act of congress, giving us yet more ample authority.

The steamer New England, lying in this port, and understood to be engaged to take off portions of the hostile expedition from points above, we hope to find the means of detaining. I have, in the act of writing this sentence, the further hope of hiring and taking her into the service of the United States.

I give these details in the spirit of national amity, and in the sincere hope that the neutral relations of the two countries may long be maintained.

It is with reluctance that I advert, and I shall merely advert, to certain points in the three communications acknowledged above.

I cannot stipulate, as you have proposed, as the price of your respecting the sovereignty of the United States, 'to stop the Barcelona, or any other vessel which may be employed in the same cause, and have her examined, to ascertain whether or not they may have any rebels on board lately upon Navy Island, or any of their arms or other munitions of war,' and so I said orally, through Captain Maitland, and added, that while I should be happy to do all that our laws would permit to maintain our neutral relations with Great Britain, I had another high duty to perform—that of preventing, by all the means I could command, the violation of the sovereignty of the United States. I said in my note of the 15th instant to the commanding officer of the armed British vessels in the Niagara, that it gave me pain to perceive the armed vessels anchored in our waters, with the probable intention to fire upon the expedition moving within the same waters, and that I should be obliged to consider a discharge of shots or shells from or into our waters, from the armed schooners of her Majesty, as an act seriously compromising the neutrality of the two nations.

Captain Drew, in the reply which I am thus acknowledging, has been pleased to mistake my point, and to raise another, which certainly, in time of peace, no functionary of the United States will ever question, viz.—the common right of both nations to navigate in all their breadth, the waters of the Niagara.

Colonel McNab, who will pardon me for not addressing myself directly to him,—indeed I have not the time, without neglecting some urgent duty of neutrality,—has opened upon me a wide field of complaint and controversy. What may be his peculiar views of international law, as applicable to recent and present circumstances on this frontier, I have, in the way of discussion, nothing to do. That code is also open to me, and I shall not fail, regardless of his admonitions, to apply it to current events.

I will, however, state to you, in the spirit of amity, that I knew where the steamer, the Barcelona, was on the 15th, 16th and 17th instant, passing up from Grand Island to this port, she had no part of the personnel or materiel of the hostile expedition on board.

Colonel McNab tells me that, but 'for an unfortunate misapprehension of the orders given by Captain Drew,' that that vessel—(she alone passed up) would have been assailed. More pacific than the Colonel, I shall call that misapprehension a most fortunate event; and only regret that some equally kind influence did not preside over the friendly relations of the two countries on the night of the unhappy affair of the Caroline.

As to the alleged discharge of arms from Grand Island, on the 13th instant, by a party of New York Militia, upon the boat of Lieutenant Elmsley, of the Royal Navy, and the correspondence which ensued between Col. McNab and Col. Ayers of New York Militia on the subject, I have no knowledge except through Col. McNab. I shall enquire for that correspondence, & refer the whole subject for investigation to the proper State authority now present, only remarking at this time, that Colonel Ayers was not then, nor is yet, taken into the service of the United States, or under my command. I have no doubt that all that is proper will be done in the case, and to that end I shall give my attention.

General Arcularius, who has, I know not how, got into correspondence with Her Majesty's authorities on this frontier, has, I believe, returned to Albany. He held no command on this frontier, either under the State or General Government,—being here, as I learn, as the agent of the former, to claim and to get possession of certain arms, purloined from the State arsenals; many of these cannon and muskets have already

been recovered, and we hope soon to recover the remainder.

I have received a note from Lewiston, stating that a ferry-boat belonging to that place and Queenston, has for some cause or other been detained on your side of the river, to the great inconvenience of our people in that neighbourhood. I make no complaint on the subject, because I am ignorant of all the material circumstances, but will suggest, whether it may not contribute to the restoration of good feelings on both sides, to permit the ferry-boat to resume her usual trips, particularly as I think I can assure you all the Navy Island people have advanced up the country, to this place and beyond.

I have the honor to be, &c. &c.

[Signed] WINFIELD SCOTT.

P. S.—I have engaged the New England, and a party of troops have just gone down to take possession of her. The hostile expedition can now obtain no boat this side of Erie.

[Signed] W. S.

Colonel C. Hughes,
British Army, commanding, etc. etc.

[Here follows the correspondence between Col. McNab and Major-General Scott, which has already been published.]

Spirit of the Contemporary Press.

CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES COUNTRY PRESS.

From the Vermont Mercury, February 16.

Canada....There is so much inquiry for Canada news, that it seems necessary to say there have been no movements of any moment for some time, which indicate any decided course, in reference to the revolution which has had its commencement in the provinces. There are many rumors afloat on both sides of the line, but most of them seem to be without any color of truth. The loyal inhabitants of Lower Canada have been in a state of alarm and excitement for some time, in consequence of the French population of Montreal almost entirely leaving the city. The British and American residents looked upon this movement as an evil omen to the city, construing it to be the premonitory symptoms that some mischief was intended and that the Canadian population, aware of the impending danger, had taken flight into the country. Nothing has yet transpired to justify such forebodings and, for ought we can learn, Montreal and the surrounding country are as tranquil as ever. Rumors were also stirring in Canada, that a force in aid of the patriots, was, or was about to be, assembled near the line, to make a descent, and so much credit has been given to these reports that a large portion of the British regular force has moved towards the line to meet any invasion, which might be attempted. The inhabitants along the frontier are in much alarm, and reports are constantly put in circulation, of embodied forces at different points in Vermont, ready for a march, of the transportation of arms and munitions of war in the direction of Canada, and of the intention of American citizens to go forth to the rescue of the oppressed and imprisoned patriots. Last week, Sir John Colborne sent an express to General Wool, then at St. Albans, apprising him of the current rumors and inquiring whether there was any foundation for them. General Wool assured the English commander that there was no truth in the reports, and such appeared to be the case. General Wool arrived in Burlington on Monday of last week, and left, on Friday for Plattsburgh. It is undoubtedly true that arms and ammunition have been transported through this state towards the north, but for what point of destination is not known. Some of our yankees have guessed that the rumors circulated in Canada and the movements of the Canadian population were intended to divert the attention of the commander of the forces from the point of attack, which they guessed was up the St. Lawrence, towards the Upper Province. If Lower Canada was inhabited by a people as shrewd as yankees, there would be some plausibility in this construction of events; but the Canadians are a simple minded, artless people, and have exhibited nothing of stratagem in any of their operations. They are too mild and too peaceable to deserve to be trampled upon by the despotism, with which they are threatened, and they are unprepared to resist it. It is our duty to preserve neutrality, but how can we feel indifferent to the condition of a people, the semblance, even, of whose rights is about to be taken from them. 'Henceforth,' say the rank loyal papers, 'Canada must be an English province—no longer French.' To effect this, the right of election of members of the House of Assembly must be taken away, and the province be governed by the aristocratic branch and the representative of monarchy, in the person of the governor.—Otherwise the Canadian party will continue by their ascendancy, in the assembly at least, to neutralize, any proposition coming from the other branches of the colonial government.

There are here plenty reports of wars, and 'rumors of wars' in Canada, one has heard that there has lately been a battle in Montreal; another has heard that the great French church has been burnt; another has heard that the gun belonging to the Woodstock artillery has been carried off. If there has been a battle in Montreal—probably somebody was killed:—if the French church is burnt time will be cheap in the vicinity of the ruins;—and if the gun has been to Canada it has returned.

These reports are as true as many others which are afloat. The first article on this page contains what we understand to be the truth. There is no use in publishing reports one week to contradict them the next. Such a practice may tend to keep up a demand for newspapers, but can answer no valuable purpose to the public.

From the Vermont Watchman, Feb. 19.

Lower Canada....The province is apparently more quiet. Sir John Colborne entered upon the duties of his office last Tuesday. We have rumors of no little excitement this side of the line, arising from a report that General Wool has orders to seize arms supposed to be intended for Canada, etc. If we mistake not, the people regard such orders as transcending the law of the land, and will hardly fail to express their opinions loudly and strongly on the subject.—General Wool has called out the troops at Plattsburgh, and Governor Jenison has been again to the Vermont frontier. These movements indicate—something, the upshot of which, in due time, our readers shall be apprised.

Upper Canada.—correspondence.—Buffalo, February 10....I have nothing legitimately new to write you.

It is likely, I think, from all I can gather, that a body of patriots are stationed somewhere beyond Cleveland, watching opportunity to cross over to Canada, and that the United States troops from here have gone to keep an eye on their movements.

Rumour says, however, that their destination is Detroit....where, it is reported, several American citizens have been killed by shots from the Canada side. This story receives but little credit, and I have no faith in it whatever.

Our people here generally regard the Patriot movement as a completely defeated rebellion,—while a few are yet sanguine that it will result in a successful revolution. My judgment, contrary to my ardent wishes, inclines entirely to the former opinion.

A person named Key, of Keys, who about four years ago resided in this town,—a stone mason by trade, was lately one of Mackenzie's right hand men on Navy Island. After remaining in cog. for some time after the dispersion of the rebels, and having spent a week or two amongst the 'sympathisers' in Buffalo, he returned to the neighborhood of the Grand River. His fears of arrest were so great, and the hardships he endured so severe, that he surrendered himself to the authorities, and has been transmitted to Toronto. His description of Navy Island was very particular and minute.—He stated, while in jail here, that the entire force under Van Rensselaer was 850 men, and that there were but 60 Ont. Coun'tymen and Canadians in the entire, the remaining 790 being Americans.—He said that the 'patriots' had three pieces of cannon on Grand Island, guarded by their own men, and merely screened from public view by a little brushwood being thrown over them, and that the American authorities were fully aware of the fact. He also said, that the Americans urged them forward in their proceedings, & had an arrangement effected with Mackenzie, that the latter was to fire on Grand Island, when the troops stationed there would fire on the British armed vessels, and state as an excuse for so doing, that the British troops had first fired on Grand Island. Rolph had been repeatedly on Navy Island—Gibson not once. That the Americans had proffered them every assistance, and that, to the last, the authorities of that country winked at it. We have good reason for believing the above statements.—Ham. Gaz.

From the Montreal Herald.

Private letters were received in town from Kingston on Tuesday, mentioning that the United States Marshall had given information that McKenzie and Van Rensselaer were in the neighborhood of Watertown, N. Y. with about a thousand armed men, who were about to attack and burn the town of Kingston, and that he was sorry the United States authorities were totally unable to disperse them. We have no fears for the result should the vagabonds have the temerity to put their threats in execution, which we very much doubt. In Kingston as in Montreal, every man is a volunteer, and the discipline under which they are, is very good, besides Fort Henry, which commands the town is with the exception of Quebec, the strongest fortress on this continent. If the American authorities cannot prevent such unholy and unnatural crusades, a general war is unavoidable with Great Britain. Colonel Sweeney of the Cavalry left town on Monday with despatches for the British Consul at New York, and Captain Muller left town on Tuesday with despatches for the British minister at Washington. The Grenadier Company of the Royals under the command of Captain Going, and fifteen of the Artillery were sent up to Kingston yesterday morning.

Insurrection at Trinidad.—Extract of a letter dated Trinidad de Cuba, January 17, received by Messrs. Topliff, per brig Adelaide, capt. McLoon. 'It is some days since we were in great consternation by the revolting of some negroes, who set fire to two plantations—one, Mr. J. W. Baker's, and killed several men. They set fire to all his houses, which, being fire proof, were but slightly injured, destroyed his steam mill, carts and all the utensils. They are now concealed in the high moun-

tains, about 100 in number, but are closely pursued by our troops. Mr. Baker had a horse shot from under him, but he succeeded in securing several of the rebels. The destruction is now over, and not likely to occur again.

For the Mississkoui Standard.

THE FIRE SIDE—No. 63.

It is a misfortune to the world, of no common magnitude, that so much of the literature which furnishes the usual reading of families, is imbued with keen controversy. Different opinions will always exist among men. There are different nations—communities and societies. Every nation, community and society, must have customs, usages, laws and manners peculiar to itself. Even in the same community, society or family, we cannot expect to see a perfect uniformity. Men cannot think alike. We can no more think with other people's faculties, than we can see with other people's eyes. The causes which produce differences in opinion are too numerous to be comprehended. One is better educated—a second has more common sense—a third more industry and application—a fourth has more acquaintance with men and things—another has more conceit and selfishness while his neighbour has more kindness, honesty and benevolence.

In short, if we carefully study human nature, we cannot help seeing that an infinite variety of opinions, there must be in the world.

'Every man, however little, makes a figure in his own eyes.' None, I presume, will dispute the truth of this humiliating assertion. So long as any man thinks at all, he must necessarily think differently in some things, even from his nearest associates. God has so constituted mankind that, among all the human beings of our species, we never saw two exactly in every thing, alike. We have reason to conclude that minds are equally various and different, one from another as their bodies are. For this reason, that minds are different, we see how naturally people choose different employments, and follow different occupations. In doing this, every one follows the bent of his own inclinations. Hence, are the various studies in which men engage, and the various arts which they cultivate. If men were all alike, we could not know one from another, by sight in the day, or by voice, or sound in the dark. If they were all alike in mind, temper, disposition and genius, there would be but one occupation for the whole. Hence, how admirable is the power, wisdom, goodness and knowledge of God in the making of man as he is!

The error, or misfortune of men, then is not so much in differing from one another in opinion, as in the assumed conceit, that every man who has any thing to say should deem himself to be a Sun to illuminate the world around him. This conceit has, in every age, been the curse of the world. A man sets himself up as something that other people should look at...he is right in all things and is never wrong...those who differ from him can never be right...if they differ, or refuse their assent, they are fools or knaves—they must as such be chastised—held up to scorn, ridicule and contempt as incorrigible. This is too much the way of the world. 'A man was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees.' The keen, sarcastic writer, throwing his dart, is often praised. Even Christian writers,—the professed followers of Him of whom it is said, 'He shall not strive, nor cry; neither shall any man hear his voice in the streets;' even these, while undertaking to teach, explain, and inculcate the precepts, privileges, duties and lessons of the Gospel, which proclaim 'peace and good will,' are often as guilty as others. They have not learned to practise that charity which is the greatest, the most durable, of all the christian virtues.

A word spoken in season, calculated to heal rather than wound—to allay rather than stir up strife and anger...to smooth and soften the asperities of nature rather than exasperate, how desirable! how precious! If we had wisdom enough to make a right use of the talents and faculties which God has given us, every one of us, in his own sphere would be a public benefactor. The religion of Jesus Christ contemplates this moral improvement as essential to the christian character. 'Put off all these, anger, wrath, malice, blasphemy, filthy communication out of your mouth.' On the other hand, 'Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report,—think on these

things. Phil. iv : 8. If the Gospel were truly followed, and the virtues which it inculcates truly practised, we should have a new heaven and a new earth here below. The knowledge of Jesus Christ is uniformly spoken of as tending to life, happiness and peace; but knowledge unsanctified is said to harden the heart, and fill it with lofty thoughts. Pride is overbearing, disdainful and unfriendly. An increase of knowledge is the boast of our age. I do not dispute the fact, but meekness, charity, 'all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them,' are not in a flourishing state around the tree of knowledge. Learning, in every branch of science, and an astonishing facility and propriety in expressing thoughts, and in elucidating every subject, meet us in every field of science, and in every field of theological study; but a willingness to impart instruction in the words of kindness—to bear with the infirmities of the weak—to teach without bitterness where there is any opposition—to answer an opponent without reproach and bitter sarcasm—to meet an argument with fair, candid, honest reason, are virtues which, it would appear, some would be ashamed, of being supposed to cultivate. A writer who cultivates these, & writes as he would be written to, we ought to venerate as a benefactor. The spirit manifested by the 'Christian Guardian,' published at Toronto, and the 'Church,' at Coburg, has, on many points given me satisfaction. They are in different interests, but, notwithstanding, their Editors appear to be solicitous, to conduct themselves in the spirit of candour and kindness to each other. Let these Christian Editors thus practise and exemplify the Gospel virtues, and, though, as honest men, they must necessarily differ on many points, they will do good and not evil, each in his own way. Combustibles should not be thrown into the fire side societies of the land, like Samson's foxes in the ripe fields of corn. A little spark, kindling between weekly writers of the periodical press, may increase into millions of peace-devouring sparks, among their readers: How much then it behoves us all to use our endeavors to provoke one another, not to hatred and wrath, not to evil-speaking, and slandering, but to love and good works. Love is the fulfilling of the Law. God is love—heaven is love and therefore the candidates of immortal bliss should daily learn to love one another. The more they do so, the more will they have the mind which was in Christ Jesus.

J. R.
MISSISSKOU STANDARD.
FRELIGHTSBURG, FEB. 27, 1838.

As we intimated our belief that the invaders of Navy Island had not dispersed when they evacuated that post, so it now turns out that they have re-assembled in greater numbers, in another part of the same State, with a view to make a descent on Kingston. That Town and Garrison, according to the last account, were well prepared to give them a warm reception. It is truly horrible to think that a people against whom we have committed no injury—a people, who, by the friendly intervention of our country, were saved the necessity of going to war with France, only a few years ago, should now, as the reward of a friendly office, without any just cause devise and carry on measures, of a hostile character, against us, a colony of that power which so generously had befriended them! We have heard that a great assemblage was at St Albans last week. Of the destination of these men, rumour though busy, could not determine. Rumours upon rumours are incessantly going the round. What they mean or what they are set afloat for, a short time will determine. It would really appear as if an awful spirit of reckless lying was abroad, taking possession of the human species, and hurrying them to evil. What may be the issue of the present commotions, pretendedly, a sympathy for the French inhabitants of this Province, who have uniformly enjoyed privileges which they never can confer, we know not, but to all appearance things cannot long remain in their present position. It must soon be peace or war in real earnest, not insidiously & covertly as hitherto it has been, but without disguise. If war, most clearly, on the part of our enemies, the sheer result of wanton wickedness—the shedding of blood without a just cause, for which they must be responsible to the Governor of all nations. Our enemies may unsheathe the sword in a passion, because such is their will—but the sword will devour...war cannot last forever

...cannot be carried on long as a pastime or diversion. It will soon become a serious matter. After a while, the most bloody minded will discover that peace is desirable, and must be had. By this time, passion must be laid aside. Reason and calmness must be recalled to repair the disasters which shall have resulted from passion;—for on no other principles can peace be restored. By that time, our neighbours may have no reason to boast of a sympathy laid out in favour of the Canadians, far better off than they, if they had them, can ever make them. They have listened to their lying grievances until they have lost the sense of justice. They have hitherto treated them with contempt, and would, if they had the power over them, treat them with contempt still. Before interfering with our affairs, they should begin to exercise sympathy at home, and give freedom to those of their fellow men who, because they have a coloured skin, are in hopeless bondage.

The inhabitants of Cornwall illuminated their houses on the evening of Tuesday as the day on which they understood that Lord Gosford was to leave Quebec, and his Excellency Sir John Colborne be installed as Administrator of the Government of the Province. Though the intelligence reached the cornishmen at a late hour on Tuesday, the whole town presented a blaze of light at seven o'clock in the evening. The house of the Hon. P. Vankougnet was splendidly illuminated both in front and in rear. The Volunteer Dragoons and Infantry paraded the streets, and at the different corners gave repeated and prolonged cheers for the Queen, Sir John Colborne and Sir F. B. Head.—*Montreal Herald.*

His Excellency Sir Francis Bond Head has conferred on Allen N. McNab, John S. Cartwright, and Henry Sherwood, Esquires the distinction of Queen's Counsels.—*Id.*

The Money Market.—The disturbance in the money market, produced by the explosion of the Commonwealth and Middlesex Banks, as well as by the corruptions exposed in the two fancy banks, where, through the aid of the brother-in-law of the Secretary of the Treasury, a portion of the money was deposited for 'safe' keeping, has at length in a great measure subsided. The storm, while it has convulsed, has purified, and a calm has now succeeded. Of the banks which have been affected by the disturbance, the Fulton, Hancock, and Commercial, have given security to the associated banks by whom their bills are redeemed at par. The American and Kilby have redeemed all their small bills at par; and will fulfil all their remaining obligations to the public with fidelity.—*Boston Atlas.*

Look out for Counterfeit Bills.—Sylvester's Reporter says that spurious bills on the Farmers bank, at Orwell, in this State are in circulation. The bills are of the following description:—3s payable to A. G. Neal, letter A, July 27, 1837, P. M. Corbin, cash'r, Ira Smith, 2d, pres't. Engraving coarse, and the filling up and signatures all in the same hand. The figure 3 at the bottom of the bill is upside down—thus g.—*Rutland Her.*

Another severe Battle in Florida.—By the arrival of the steamboat Camden at Augusta, Geo., we learn that a battle was fought on the 24th, on the Lachee Hatchee (Loche Hatchee), in which the Indians 'were defeated,' to use the common parlance, and therefore to continue the expressions employed on these occasions, nine of our men were killed and thirty wounded. The loss of the enemy supposed, as usual, to be great, and some ponies and cattle taken. The Tennesseans behaved well. Five of them were killed. Humiliated are we to confess that such is the tenor of what still comes from that deplorable quarter. Gen. Jesup has found after all his promises, that he is but mortal, and we regret to perceive has, on this occasion, in which he no doubt acted with his customary skill, received a severe flesh wound in the face. It is folly to think of combating the Seminoles in these everglades, formed by nature for their ambuscade warfare. Their swift-footed, never-tiring warriors course with ease through morasses, that to our troops seem utterly impenetrable, and from beneath which coverts they level the secure and deadly aim of the rifle at our columns, who are thus deliberately shot down, & sacrificed without knowing where to retort upon their destructive enemy. This is little better than murder outright, and it is perfectly absurd to think of contending with these savages after their own military tactics, which the peculiar topography of the country makes superior to that of any civilized mode of warfare that can be brought against them. We have always understood from Gen. Gesup's own view of the matter, that we must contend with them on a system of our own, and entirely different from theirs. That is to extend in every direction chains of well-provisioned posts and garrisons, (which it appears, however, has been attempted and failed partially from difficulty of getting supplies,) & then starve them out or close in upon and make quick work of them. In open field fight, 50,000 troops would not be worth a straw, and one half would die of malaria

and the other starve. In the above affair, later accounts from St. Augustine show, in confirmation of the above remarks that the Indian loss was in fact very trifling. The action took place across a creek. In further illustrations of our views it is said that after the action Gen. Jesup discovered that his force was sufficient to have surrounded their position, which from the information received, cannot cover more than ten acres of ground. They had holes morticed in the trees, pickets set up, and from blinds, and had cleared away the hammock on the side where Jusep attacked them, which exposed his men altogether, without their seeing the enemy.

Among the reports one is that General Jesup on the 26th was in full pursuit. Also that Wild Cat was wounded, and that he and Alligator had quarrelled.—*N. Y. Star.*

STERNE'S LEGACY.—Soon after Sterne had been presented to the valuable living of Coxwold, in Yorkshire, a poor widow of most unblemished character, being at the point of death, expressed a wish to receive the holy sacrament in her last moments. The sentimental pastor was immediately sent for; Sterne obeyed the summons, and, the ceremony being over, he said, with a most benignant smile, 'What do you intend to leave me in your will for this trouble?... 'Alas! sir,' replied the dying woman, 'I am too poor to give the smallest legacy, even to my nearest relations.'— 'That excuse,' cried Sterne, 'shall not serve me: I must insist on inheriting your two children; in return for this bequest, I will take such care of them that they shall feel, as little as possible, the loss of an affectionate and worthy mother.' She expired, blessing the benevolent deed, and Sterne most religiously kept his promise.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

Died,
In this village on the 21st inst., Mr. Willard Dagget, dentist; supposed to be about 32 or 33 years of age.

To be Let!!
AND possession given on the 20th March next, a
FARM,

situated near Dunham Flat, being part of Lot No. 10, in the 7th range of Lots in said Township, at present occupied by HARVEY PALMER:— ALSO a part of Lot No. 5, in the 8th range of Lots in the Township of Dunham, aforesaid, formerly owned by MOSES FASSETT. Terms liberal. J. CHAMBERLIN. Frelightsburg, 26th February, 1838.

Notice.
MR. GEORGE S. HENSHAW, Advocate, having resumed his Profession, has taken an office, next door above Mr. FRANCIS DUCLOS, McGill Street, where all business entrusted to him will be punctually attended to; and all monies collected by him on account of his clients, paid over without delay. Montreal, February 26 1838. 46—4v

Notice.
ALL persons indebted on note or book account to the estate of the late Capt. J. O. N. ABBOTT, of Abbott's Corner, are requested to call on the subscriber and settle the same without delay; and all persons holding just claims against said estate to present the same for liquidation. MARY ABBOTT, Executrix. Abbott's Corner, Jan. 21, 1838.

Notice.
A monthly meeting of the Directors of Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Mississkoui & Rouville, the following resolution was passed, viz:—That the Secretary be requested to give the following persons Powers of Attorney to prosecute and collect all sums due this company within the Parishes wherein said parties reside,—to wit:— Jonathan Selby, Esq., Dunham, O. J. Kemp, Esq., St. Armand East, Nelson Adams, Bedford, Isaac Hoge, Henryville, H. Chapman, Esq., Clarencerville, W. W. Smith, Phillipsburg. By order of the Directors. C. ROBERTS, Secy. Phillipsburg, Jan. 6th 1838.

THE subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public that he has received his usual assortment of

Dry Goods & Groceries,
consisting in part of an extensive assortment of
Teas, Coffee,
Spices, Tobacco, Domestic Cottons, &c. &c.
which he offers for sale wholesale and retail.
W. W. SMITH.
January, 1838.

Buffalo Robes,
Otter, South Sea Seal, & Jenett
CAPS,
Fur Gloves,
Russia & Jenett Collars, &c. &c.
JUST received and for sale by
W. SMITH.
January, 1838.

New Goods!!
JUST received, a general assortment of New and Fashionable
GOODS
&
Staple Articles,
which will be sold as low as at any other store in this section of the country. Persons wishing to purchase will please call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.
LEVI KEMP.
J July 18th, 1837. 3—14

Notice.
The undersigned requests that all debts contracted with the late S. P. Lalanne, for business done in the Register Office, may be paid immediately to Mr. Ferres, Deputy Registrar, who is authorised to receive the same and to grant discharges therefor.
P. H. MOORE, Registrar.
Bedford, 27th January, 1838.

Register Office Notice.
THE subscriber begs to remind the public that fees for business done in this office are of small individual amount; that to open accounts for them must cause a great loss of time and, a great deal of labour without any remuneration whatever, besides considerable risk; and he begs therefore to say that all fees must be paid when the writings are lodged in office.
The subscriber begs farther to intimate that having been admitted by Leon Lalanne Notary Public as a partner in his business, he is ready to execute all kinds of notarial writings with promptness and at a moderate charge.
J. M. FERRES, Deputy Registrar, Mississkoui.

New Firm & New Goods.
THE undersigned returns his best acknowledgements to his customers for their liberal patronage, and begs to acquaint them, that the business will be continued at his old stand, in Frelightsburg, from this date, under the firm of OREN J. KEMP & Co.
A General Supply of choice Articles are now opening and will be sold as cheap as at any other store in the county.
OREN J. KEMP.
Frelightsburg, 12th June, 1837.

Land Agent and Accountant.
THE undersigned begs to intimate having also commenced the first of the above branches, and respectfully invites individuals having real estate to **SELL** or **LET** to place it in his hands.
Believing that satisfactory transfers of real estate can seldom be made without personal inspection, he proposes to act only as a medium, through whom the seller can advertise cheaply and efficiently, and the buyer be guided in his choice. In accordance with this view he has opened

BOOKS OF REGISTRY,
in which descriptions of property for **SALE** or to **LET** in town or throughout the country will be inserted. These will be open to the inspection of Emigrants and others (gratis) every exertion being made to increase the publicity of the plan.
The Charge for registering for the first three months will be 10s. when not more than three distinct properties are included in one description; when over that 15s: for succeeding quarters half these amounts. The same in every case payable in advance, and all communications to be post paid. When the parties are not known, satisfactory references as to the correctness of the descriptions will be required.
JAMES COURT.
Montreal 21st. August 1837. V2.—20 2m. St Joseph Street (near the wharf.)

Wainwright's PREMIUM Cooking-Stoves
A General assortment of the above highly improved **COOKING-STOVES**, just received and for Sale on liberal terms, by
W. W. SMITH.

A Card.
MRS. BELLAMY, on retiring from the Commercial Hotel, begs to acknowledge her obligation to those who have so liberally patronized this Establishment, while under her charge, and trusts, that under the management of her successor, Mr. JOHN BAKER, it will continue to receive that share of public support which she feels confident his exertions will merit.
Montreal, May 13, 1837.

Commercial HOTEL.
THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has leased the above well known Establishment, to which many improvements have been added this Spring; and no exertion will be spared on his part to maintain the well known reputation of the House.
JOHN BAKER.
Montreal, May 13, 1837. V3 6v

NEW GOODS.
In addition to his very general assortment, the subscriber has just received a well selected supply of
Dry Goods,
suitable for the Fall and Winter seasons: together with
Groceries,
Hardware &



Crockery,
which he offers for sale low for Cash, or in exchange for produce, &c.
LIQUORS
by Wholesale and Retail of superior quality. Cash paid for
Salts of Ley and Ashes.
200 MINX SKINS Wanted.
All debts due the subscriber must be paid as soon as possible.
P. COWAN.
Nelsonville, Dunham, 3d Nov., 1837. 31f— N. B. No farther credit given. P. C.

For Sale,
IN Frost Village, County of Shefford, an excellent Two Story
House,
with a STORE and out Buildings adjoining, all in good order, with a Garden and sufficient Pasture for two Cows. There is also a Pearl Ashery attached, with a constant supply of water from a never failing brook passing through the grounds. The premises are known as formerly occupied by the late Samuel Willard, and are well worthy the attention of any person desirous of entering into business, or a country residence.
Possession given immediately, and terms of payment easy. Apply to
P. C. GILMOUR & CO.
Granby village, 3d April, 1837. 11f.

PROSPECTUS.
OF THE
BEAVER FALLS UNION,
AND
BEAVER COUNTY ADVOCATE.
THE 'Beaver Falls Union and Beaver County Advocate,' will be more especially devoted to the paramount object of imparting correct information abroad, in relation to the general advantages and resources of Beaver county, and the great manufacturing facilities and commercial claims of Beaver Falls and its vicinity.
For various commercial conveniences... undeveloped mineral wealth—unimproved water power, and manufacturing capacities—for the mild salubrity of its climate, and for the romantic beauty and sublimity of its scenery, Beaver county is not surpassed by any of the rival and thriving sections of the south and west. To present fairly our claims to public consideration—to point out the many inducements here presented to capital and enterprise, to exert their influence and efforts, in building up as nature has designed and contemplated a great manufacturing and commercial town, will be the primary duty of the Union and Advocate.

In accordance with public sentiment and expectations, the Union unfurls the banner of the 'Supremacy of the constitution and laws and Integrity of the Union.' It will yield its undeviating support to the cardinal measures and principles of the 'Whig party'—comprising as they do, those elements of political policy and action that have essentially contributed to lay the broad foundations of our constitutional liberties, and as a people, given us station and rank among the nations of the earth. It will zealously contribute its aid in exposing the ruinous measures of the national administration, which with mad violence and desperation, has been peaceably tearing away the supports...sapping the strength and marring the symmetry of the noblest edifices of constitutional government, ever devised by human wisdom, reared and adorned by human toils and virtues.

Conservative action and united resolution—compromising forbearance and enlightened patriotism, are indispensable to effect immediate political reform, and insure the wonted prosperity of the nation, and the permanent security of its free institutions.
The Miscellaneous department of the paper will be carefully supervised. It will be the aim of the Union to spread before its patrons a variety of entertaining and instructive information, such as to measurably satisfy the tastes and wishes of its readers. The rich fruits of science and the attractive flowers of literature will be so presented and displayed as to enlarge the understanding—enliven the imagination and mend the heart.
January 3d, 1838.

The Canadian Volunteer's Song. BY THE EDITOR OF THE NIAGARA RE- PORTER.

Queen of the Ocean and the Isles,
Although before thee now,
The pageantry, the pomp and pride
Of chivalry may bow—
We know thou wilt not scorn to own
The homage of the free
Of this fair land, who greet thee well—
Fair Lady of the Sea!

We breathe for thee the soldier's prayer,
Though distance intervene—
Bold spirits join the fervent shout—
Huzza!—God save the Queen!
Although unskilled in courtly phrase,
Canadian tongues may be,
Their arms are strong to guard thy throne—
Fair Lady of the Sea!

When red rebellion's fiery cross
Shot forth its fierce alarms,
'T was hark! the thrilling bugle-horn—
And freemen rushed to arms.
The recreants saw, and quail'd before
The faithful of the free—
Canadian rights and thine were saved—
Fair Lady of the Sea!

Canadians, lo, a Pirate bark,
Her blood-stained banner waves,
The ruthless spoiler stalks from forth
You Godless land of slaves—
Brothers, again—the bugle-horn
Pours forth its startling glee—
Again we rally round our Queen,
Fair Lady of the Sea!

Again the hour of peril comes—
The booming gun is heard—
The star of glory lights us on—
Victoria is the word.
We wear no chains but those of love,
The fetters of the free—
Hurra! for Britain's Queen of hearts—
The Lady of the Sea!

THE GAMBLER'S FATE.

'Another glass of Curacao—and then
for St. James,' said Russell to his friend.
'Has your lengthened residence on the
continent imbued you with much taste for
ecarte or roulette.'

'No,' replied Melvil, 'ever opposed,
both by inclination and education to the
vice of gambling. I have studiously avoid-
ed the magic circle in which the fickle god-
dess enthralled her votaries. Surely you do
not play?'

'Very little,' responded Russell, care-
lessly, 'and merely for amusement; tonight,
however, I have as I told you before,
an appointment to be kept. You will
accompany me, I hope? you need not
play.'

'To part with each other so soon, and
after so long a separation, with so much to
talk about, and so many friends to enquire
after, requires more philosophy than I can
boast of possessing; so as your appoint-
ment must be kept, and I have no fear of
my resolution failing in one night, I will
accompany you. Were I superstitious,
though, I should not do so; for a Scotch
professor of second sight once told me
that I should bitterly rue the action did I
ever cross the threshold of a gambling
house.'

Russell smiled sarcastically. 'Possibly
your Scotch seer spoke from experience.'

Who knows but that some cunning chiel
had won a groat from him at a fair, and he
thought the like might hap to you? Nev-
ertheless, I should like to understand this
second sight, as you phrase it very well,
seeing that it would prove an able auxiliary
at hazard.'

The Curacao was drunk, the cab order-
ed, and the scene was changed. One hour
afterwards he was deeply engaged in the
mysteries of play, and Melvil occasionally
looking on, and anon chatting with some
lordings to whom his friend had introduced
him patiently awaiting the termination of
an amusement for which he entertained no
small degree of distaste. Russell won large-
ly. Seated at the same table with him was
one of those professed players who nightly
haunt the gaming table. He was a man of
middle age, of gentlemanly manners, and
seemed well known to those by whom he
was surrounded.

'What, losing again tonight, Hawkes?'
said one of the bystanders, addressing him
who have described... 'This is bad; you
have lost night's losses to repay already.'

'True,' replied the person addressed;
and Melvil, well versed in human nature,
noticed a peculiar intonation in the voice of
the speaker, which displayed fierce internal
agitation of mind, although to a common
observer it might have been imperceptible.
'True, I must; and you will see that I
shall win presently.'

'Indeed!' exclaimed the other, 'well,
well, we shall see that.'

In effect the prophecy of the player ap-
peared magical...for anon the luck chang-
ed...Russell's high pile of gold dwindled
rapidly away: each successive throw of the
dice contributed materially to reduce it,
while that of Hawkes speedily became the
largest on the board.

'Russel,' whispered Melvil, 'leave this
dangerous pastime, the luck you see has
changed.'

'And will change again,' replied Russell.
'I know my adversary well; good fortune
rarely abides with him.'

'I am glad to hear that you know him,'
replied Melvil, gravely, 'for really I had
suspected some foul play. Pray, who is
he?'

'He is a man of good family, and one of
large property, all of which he has dissip-
ated at play. He married Blanche Vane,
she with whom it was said by village gos-
sips, you once had an *affaire de coeur* in ear-
ly life.'

'I don't recollect her,' said Melvil.
'Not recollect her,' said Russell eagerly,
'not recollect her?' Why, Melvil, I could
almost feel tempted to say that the lack of
memory was intentional. Not remember

Blanche Vane?...she whom we used to call
beautiful Blanche?

Melvil colored slightly. A crowd of re-
collections pressed to his heart, but they
passed away with the moment they were
engendered: there was a little romance in
his own bosom. 'I do remember that cog-
nomen,' he answered coldly as he turned
away from the table.

Half an hour elapsed ere Melvil again
approached. The gambler's face was flush-
ed with success; that of Russel was pale
and disturbed. He had lost very consider-
ably.

'One more throw for double stakes,'
cried he, 'and I have done.'

'Agreed,' replied Hawkes.

Melvil with some difficulty made his way
to the opposite end of the table, and watch-
ed with eagle eye his every motion. They
threw and Russell lost. The scarlet blood
mounted on Melvil's brow; he suddenly
bent forward, and violently seized the wrist
of Hawkes.

Contemptible scoundrel! you have dice
in your sleeve.'

Universal confusion followed, and groups
of persons flocked to the table. While
Hawkes proudly shook off the grasp of
Melvil, and bared his arm calmly, saying—
'Prove your charge, sir.'

This was impossible; and although per-
fectly satisfied himself as to the truth of
his allegation, Melvil was obliged to ac-
knowledge he had no means of sustaining
it. Hawkes demanded his card; it was
given.

'You are wrong,' whispered Russel:
'you had better apologize; he is a capital
shot.'

'I was not wrong and I will not apolo-
gize,' answered Melvil, quietly.

Ere the latter had left the room, a meet-
ing had been arranged for the following
morning, by Russel and some friends of
Hawkes.

Five persons met, early on a damp, mis-
ty, gloomy looking morning, in Battersea
fields; they were the duellists, their seconds,
and a surgeon. Melvil was cool and collect-
ed.

'Russel, if I fall promise to give up for
ever your fearful pursuit.'

'May heaven avert such a calamity as
your being wounded even?'

'Will you promise to me what I have
asked?'

'I will do more: I will swear!' answer-
ed Russel.

The ground was soon measured—the
combatants took their places—the signal
was given—and as previously arranged,
both fired together. Melvil remained un-
hurt; the gambler fell.

'God!' ejaculated Melvil, 'I have destroy-
ed him.'

They rushed on to the fallen man, and
while his second raised and supported his
head upon his knee, the surgeon examined
the wound. It was in the left side.

'Speak...speak!' exclaimed Melvil 'am
I a murderer?'

'Fly, fly with your best speed gentlemen,'
said the surgeon; 'the wound is mortal; he
cannot live many minutes.'

As the poisoned arrow of the Indian
warrior festers in the wound of his enemy;
so did this sentence enter into the very
heart of Melvil and there fester and canker
his hopes of future happiness. The dying
man heard the reply with assumed fort-
itude.

'It is well,' he said faintly, 'nay, it is just.
You,' addressing Melvil, 'You were right:
but hear my justification such as it is. I
have a wife—children; I shall never see
them more. I love them better than my-
self. A run of ill luck had left me penny-
less, and them starving. Desperation filled
my bosom, and I determined, should fortune
desert me, that I would ensnare her favors
by employing means which I had not so
much as dreamed of.'

'He is dying,' said the surgeon; 'fly
for your life; gentlemen.'

He who supported the head of Hawkes,
lowered it gently to the grass, and disap-
peared—neither of the others moved. The
motion of his head appeared to rouse the
fast fading recollection of the unfortunate
duellist...but his mind wandered:

'Blanche, my wife...my sweet heart—
another chance for thy sake! Throw—
throw—now give me the box. Down go
the dice...ah...duce...ace—the game is
up!'

A convulsive contraction of the limbs
followed...then a slight shudder, and the
gambler 'slept the sleep which knows no
waking.'

Russel and Melvil made a tour to
Switzerland together. Both were melan-
choly...the former for a season, the latter
forever.

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AND

New Firm!

THE subscribers have taken the store at
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